

Venus at Her Greatest Brilliancy.
VENUS now attains her greatest brilliancy, sparkling in the sunset like a great living jewel when the frosty air is stirred, and settling down to the glow of an electric lamp when the atmosphere is still. She is now beginning to bend her course sharply in between the earth and the sun.

DRACULA, OR THE VAMPIRE

By BRAM STOKER.

"I DID not like that lethargy of Madam Mina's. Souls and memories can do strange things during trance." I was about to ask him more, but Harker just then came in, and he held up a warning hand. We must try to-night at sunset to make her speak more fully when in her hypnotic state. 28 October.—Telegram. Rufus Smith, London, to Lord Godalming, care H. B. M. Vice Consul, Varna. "Caroline Catherine reported entering Galatz at 1 o'clock today."

Dr. Seward's Diary.
28 October.—When the telegram came announcing the arrival in Galatz I do not think it was such a shock to any of us as might have been expected. True, we did not know whence, or how, or when, the bolt would come; but I think we all expected that something strange would happen. The delay of arrival at Varna made us individually satisfied that things would not be just as we had expected; we only waited to learn where the change would occur. None the less, however, was it a surprise. I suppose that nature works on such a hopeful basis that we believe against ourselves that things will be as they ought to be, not as we should know that they will be. Transcendentalism is a beacon to the angels, even if it be a will-o'-the-wisp to man.

JUST MAKE THE BEST OF BAD TURN OF FORTUNE.
It was an odd experience, and we all took it differently. Van Helsing raised his hands over his head for a moment, as though in remembrance with the Almighty; but he said not a word, and in a few seconds stood up with his face sternly pale. Lord Godalming grew very pale, and sat breathing heavily. I was myself half stunned and looked in wonder at one after another. Quincy Morris tightened his belt with that quick movement which I knew so well; in our old wandering days it meant "action." Mrs. Harker grew ghastly white, so that the scar on her forehead seemed to burn, but she folded her hands meekly and looked up in prayer. Harker smiled—actually smiled—the dark, bitter smile of one who is without hope; but at the same time his eyes told his words, for his hands instinctively sought the hilt of the great kukri knife and rested there. "When does the next train start for Galatz?" said Van Helsing to us generally.

"At 6:30 tomorrow morning," we all started, for the answer came from Mrs. Harker. "How on earth do you know?" said Art. "You forget—or perhaps you do not know, though Jonathan does and so does Dr. Van Helsing—that I am the train fiend. At home in India I always used to keep up the time-tables, so as to be helpful to my husband. I found it so useful sometimes, that I always make a study of the timetables now. I knew that if anything were to take us to Castle Dracula we should go by Galatz, or at any rate through Bucharest; so I learned the times very carefully. Unhappily there are not many to learn, as the only train tomorrow leaves at 10 P. M."

"Wonderful woman!" murmured the professor. "Can't we get a special?" asked Lord Godalming. VAN HESLING DELEGATES TO EACH MAN A TASK. Van Helsing shook his head: "I fear not. This land is very different from yours or mine; even if we did have a special, it would probably not arrive as soon as our regular train. Moreover, we have something to prepare. We must think. Now let us organize. You, friend Arthur, go to the train and get the tickets and arrange that all be ready for us to go in the morning. "Do you, friend Jonathan, go to the agent of the ship and get from him letters to the agent in Galatz, with authority to make search the

ship just as it was here. Morris Quincy, you see the vice consul, and get his aid with his fellow in Galatz and all he can do to make our way smooth, so that no time be lost when over the Danube. John will stay with Madam Mina and me, and we shall consult. For so if time be long you may be delayed; and it will not matter when the sun set, since I am here with Madam to make report." "And I," said Mrs. Harker brightly, and more like her old self than she had been for many a long day, "shall try to be of use in all ways, and shall think and write for you as I used to do. Something is shifting from me in some strange way, and I feel freer than I have been of late!" The three younger men looked happier at the moment, as they seemed to realize the significance of her words, but Van Helsing and I, turning to each other, met each a grave and troubled glance. We said nothing at the time, however. When the three men had gone out to their tasks, Van Helsing asked Mrs. Harker to look up the copy of the diaries and find him the part of Harker's journal at the Castle. She went away to get it; when the door was shut upon her he said to me: "We mean the same! Speak out!" "There is some change. It is a hope that makes me sick, for it may deceive us!" "Quite so. Do you know why I asked her to get the manuscript?" "No!" said I, "unless it was to get an opportunity of seeing me alone."

DRACULA TRANSPORTS SPIRIT TO READ MINA'S MIND.
"You are in part right, friend John, but only in part. I want to tell you something. And oh, my friend, I am taking a great—terrible—risk; but I believe it is right. In the moment when Madam Mina said those words that arrest both our understanding, an inspiration came to me. In the trance of three days ago the Count sent her his spirit to read her mind, or more like he took her to see him in his earthly box in the ship with water rushing, just as it go free at rise and set of sun."

"He learn then that we are here, for she have more to tell in her open life with eyes to see and ears to hear than he, shut, as he is, in his coffin-box. Now he make his most effort to escape us. At present he want her not."

"He is sure with his so great knowledge that she will not tell him his call, but he cut her off—take her, he can do, out of his own power, that so she come not to him. Ah! there I have hope that our man-brains that have been of man so long and that have not lost the grace of God, will come higher than his child-brain that lie in his tomb for centuries, that grow not yet to our stature, and that do only work selfish and therefore small."

"Here comes Madam Mina; not a word to her of her trance! She know it not; and it would overwhelm her and make her despair just when we want all her hope, all her courage; when most we want all her great brain which is trained like man's brain, but is of sweet woman's heart, and a special power which the Count give her, and which he may not take away altogether—though he think not so."

VAN HESLING REALIZES HOPE RESTS ON HIGH.
Hush! let me speak, and you shall learn. Oh, John, my friend, we are in awful straits. I fear, as I never feared before. We can only trust the good God. Silence! here she comes. I thought that the professor was going to break down and have hysterics, just as he had when Lucy died, but with a great effort he controlled himself and was at perfect nervous poise when Mrs. Harker tipped into the room, bright and happy-looking and, in the doing of work, seemingly forgetful of her misery. (To Be Continued Tomorrow) (Copyrighted)

Do You Know That—

The Chinese do not beckon, as we do, with the palm of the hand turned up, the fingers curled, and the index finger successively beckoning and straightening. They beckon with the fingers curled downward, sweeping the whole hand vigorously back and forth.

The constant motion of a wire rope involves heavy strains and internal friction, and requires that the wear should be equally distributed. Intelligent lubrication will greatly prolong the working life of a wire rope.

Rumalski's Cream of St. Andrew has a remarkable peculiarity attaching to it. All who are decorated with it have the right to demand once a garden for a Russian subject condemned to death.

An electric elevator has been installed in the stairway which leads to the cupola of St. Peter's Cathedral. The elevator has a

There are three different forms of taking opium. Some people, for example the Turks, eat it; others, like the Chinese, smoke it, while the inhabitants of more civilized countries usually drink it as laudanum. The drug is obtained from the capsule of the common white poppy. Incisions are made in the heads of this plant, from which a creamy juice exudes, hardening on its exposure to the air. This is wrapped off and made up into small cakes, in which form it is sold. The unformed opium water or smoker "chews" himself to an indescribably wretched state of mind and body. A very seldom lives to be forty years old, and has been acquired at a price in life.

Mrs. Van de Water's New Serial Starts on This Page Wednesday



Magazine Page



Waists That Make the Eye Grow Fonder
Republished by Special Arrangement With Good Housekeeping, the Nation's Greatest Magazine of the Home



If you wish to present a calm though ruffled appearance you can do it by wearing this waist with perky plect edged ruffles wherever there is any excuse. It is exceptionally well made and is of fine white batiste.



WAR or not, France sends us a few waists, and here is one of white batiste, made by hand as none but French fingers make such things, and designed with a collar draped into revers. Plaited batiste forms the frills that edged.



THE "something different" waist is a real find in the middle of the season, and here it is of white voile with a collar of Madeira embroidery which gives it distinction and "difference." Clustered tucks and Valenciennes lace are the trimming.

What Is Your Idea of Making Good?

DOES success in life mean to you success in business—that and nothing more? If it does, you are a failure—a failure, I tell you, even though you have accumulated a fortune and a large share of the world's respect. Suppose you were spilled out of a boat, and with you went a little child who had a right to your protection. Suppose you managed to keep your own head above water and saved yourself while the child drowned—you wouldn't be very proud of your success in getting safely to land, would you? Have you ever thought of success that way?

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN
By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Don't Be Mercenary.
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am a stenographer and my employer, who is twelve years my senior, seems to be in love with me. He has taken me several times to the theatre, etc., and finally last evening he declared his love for me and asked me to marry him.

Sharing Your Mourning.
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: It is right for my sweetheart to go to a theatre while I am in mourning for my father. I guess your answer will be that I am selfish. But I tried to take it that way, but couldn't see it.

The Opium Habit.
There are three different forms of taking opium. Some people, for example the Turks, eat it; others, like the Chinese, smoke it, while the inhabitants of more civilized countries usually drink it as laudanum. The drug is obtained from the capsule of the common white poppy. Incisions are made in the heads of this plant, from which a creamy juice exudes, hardening on its exposure to the air. This is wrapped off and made up into small cakes, in which form it is sold. The unformed opium water or smoker "chews" himself to an indescribably wretched state of mind and body. A very seldom lives to be forty years old, and has been acquired at a price in life.

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By Arthur B. Reeve.
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" mystery stories, which appear exclusively in Cosmopolitan Magazine.
EPISODE 8.
The Slide for Life.
Copyright, 1917, Star Co.

A Story Alive With Romance and Mystery
To grip the upraised arm, bend it time for the Hidden Hand to vent his anger on the emissaries. What was done must be done quickly. "Quick!" cried Ramsey, as the Hidden Hand fled, "there are too many for us—this is our chance to get away."

A New Scheme.
Patiently the Hidden Hand worked, and as the owl pooted the very unbusinesslike of the bird seemed to coincide with his crafty humor. On the table before him were drawing materials and now, as he finished with them, he bent over a piece of paper, writing.

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This Day in Our History.

THIS day is the anniversary of the first Presidential election in the United States, when George Washington was unanimously chosen, in 1789, our first President. He took the oath of office on April 30, 1789, in New York City, where the Congress was then sitting.

LITTLE BOBBIE'S PA

By William F. Kirk.

M A was reading the Sunday paper out loud last night to Pa & L. Ma and Pa had to listen.

I see a article here, and Ma, which says that the good people of New York are eating a lot of horse meat Un-wa-its, and Ma.

That is a good way to fix it for eating, and Pa. If I eat any horse meat I will like to have it cooked Un-wa-its. It is nice that way, Pa said.

It says here that people get strong & healthy on horse meat, and Ma. That stands to reason, too, Ma said. A horse is a powerful animal, Ma said, & if people eat it they will get pour-fu-ful too. That is good logic, isn't it? said Ma.

It is said Pa. I recall one time, and Pa. when I was a little boy on the great plains of the S. W. deserts, and Pa. We was cut off from all meat markets for quite some time, and Pa. & me & my brave pards ate horse meat for two (2) weeks. By that time, and Pa. we got so fast we galloped away from the Indians. I remember the hair on my neck grew after that, and Pa. like a mane.

How thrilling, and Ma. I suppose that is how you started having ruff neck freckles, and Ma. Well, Ma said, I am heartily in favor of horse flesh if it will help our government to win this here war in which we are in, and Ma. The horse has always been the friend of Man, Ma said, & I suppose it will walk the deer horses happy to know that they are through hauling drays that can be cooked into potpies for us mortals, Ma said.

Yes indeed, and Pa. I recall another time, Pa. said, when I was in the grade N. W. tarry-tory, & we ate a horse while we was waiting for spring to cum & open navigation. That horse tasted good, too, Pa. said. I gaily mount of it to my friends because I was the strongest.

Well, well, and Ma. If I had known, how well you like horse stakes & horse roasts, and Ma. I would have been feeding it to you, and Ma. I could have the lamb chops, etc., and Ma.

I believe I will start you, and Ma. on horse meat, and Ma. or maybe mule meat. I think mule meat would be better for your stubborn nature, Ma said. Don't be surprised to-morrow morning, and Ma. if you find sum mule meat all fried up, is cake for your breakfast.

Nothing would surprise me these days, and Pa. Things is happening so fast & furious now, Pa. said, that we must be prepared for any kind of a shock. I wish old Hank Spinks could be living now, and Pa. He used to tell how we was all three having wars & how women would get old fashioned again like his mother. Little old Hank Spinks dream that women would be walking up to the ballot box, Pa. said, voting for the most popular gent in town.

The women has surprised a lot of old Hanks & old cranks, and Ma. The women has shown, and Ma. that the White Lite of Heaven is shining fourth on the world in all its glory, letting the way to a better & greater world, Ma. said.

Poor old Hank, that he didn't live to see it, and Pa. He said good-bye to his friends, Pa. said, & to his wife who was washing the dishes, and Pa. Good-bye wife, and old Hank. Good-bye Hank, and old Hank who had washing dishes, and Pa. & thus Hank went, never dreaming how women would climb the hill of Gradness, and Pa.

Well, and Ma, that at neither here nor there. To-morrow we begin eating Geo. Gees, and Ma. & let us heap that it agrees with you, dear-sest, and Pa. so, so you can have beam yure munny & Christmas presents to yure dear family.

Well I see you cumming home, and Ma. I will help you. I will see Giddap, and Ma.

Meteoric Stones.

There has always been more or less speculation as to the origin of the meteoric stones and iron that occasionally fall from the sky. The density of these bodies and the great size of some of them are held to constitute arguments in favor of the view that they must have been ejected from some massive body in space, such as the sun or a star. With reference to the peculiar meteorites that fell some years ago at Brenham, Kansas, it may be inferred from their composition, one authority has suggested, from what part of the heavenly body that ejected them they came. The heavy metallic meteorites called siderites may plausibly be supposed to have come from the deeper parts of a star; the light stony ones, called aerolites, from the superficial layers; and the rare "pallasites," like the Brenham meteorites, which are intermediate in composition, from the transitional zone between the outer crust and the dense interior nucleus.